

Father's Day



Sunday, June 21
10:45 service

Welcome

Reverend Dr. Debra Murray

Prelude

Listen, God Is Calling (traditional Tanzanian song)

Anne Krentz Organ (b. 1960)

Hymn

Faith of Our Fathers

UMH 710

Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword.
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!

Refrain:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will strive
To win all nations unto thee.
And through the truth that comes from God
We all shall then be truly free: [Refrain]

Faith of our fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life: [Refrain]

Call to Worship

Rejoice! God's love is poured out for you!
How awesome is God who showers us with love!

This is a day of celebration!
Let us celebrate God's mighty healing love.

It is time to worship!
We are ready! Let us worship God!

Children's Moment

Reverend Ann Duncan

Invitation to the Offering

Reverend Ann Duncan

Offertory Prayer

Reverend Ann Duncan

Wondrous God of the universe who finds time to whisper your love to us: we come today with grateful hearts. When you speak your love into our quiet moments, it is the most precious gift of all. It is not a gift for us to hold and hide, but to proclaim from the housetops! May the gifts we offer to you this morning proclaim your love loudly to a world that often feels forgotten. We pray this in the name of your son, our Savior and Redeemer. Amen.

Offertory

This Is My Father's World

Charles Callahan (b. 1951)

Doxology

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

UMH No. 94

Anthem

Be Thou My Vision

John Rutter

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both walking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower;
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Be thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;
Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou vision, O Ruler of all.

Pastoral Prayer

Reverend Dr. Debra Murray

Dear Father, be with the fathers who, as I call you Father, squirm because their experience with their fathers has been one of neglect or abuse. Lord have mercy upon the father and the child. We pray for their healing today.

Father be with the fathers who are sad to hear the name father because they never met their Father. They were called a mistake, and their father didn't want anything to do with them. Lord have mercy upon the Father and the child. We pray for their healing today.

Father, be with the child who cries when they hear the word father as they mourn Daddy, who will never come home from a jog, a trip to the market, or because they were murdered on domestic or foreign soil. Lord have mercy upon this father's family and community. We pray for their healing today.

Father, be with the fathers who lament the death of a son taken away from this world too soon. Lord have mercy upon the father and the community who lost this child. We pray for their healing today.

Be with fathers, who hold regret for the father-son relationship they never had. They never had a loving dad and can not give what they do not have. Lord have mercy upon the father and the child. We pray for their healing today.

Father be with babies that don't have fathers or a parent to sing to them --
fill that empty space with lyrics of love from others.

Father be with children in areas that are unsafe --
shield them from violence and protect them from fear.

Father be with those who point guns and plant bombs --
remind them that they are loved, and show them a different way.

Father be with hard workers who are without enough meaningful work --
hold them steady until you surprise them with something new.

Father be with artists called to make the ordinary sublime --
inspire them, so that they might inspire us.

Father be with seekers, cynics, and skeptics silently wondering about the meaning of life --
answer their honest questions and give them people who live those answers out.

Father be with those whose bodies are sick and struggling --
quiet their pain and heal them of all that hurts them.

Father be with those who are on the last leg of life's journey --
remind them that you hold the keys to eternal life.

Father be with all those who hoped life might look differently --
strengthen them and hold them;

catch their tears and infuse them with hope.

Father be with fathers who cannot protect their children from hunger or crime or stereotypes.

Father be with those who want desperately to be fathers, but are not;

and be with those who are fathers, but act as if they are not.

And be with any and all who experience this day as joyful.

You made us for relationships, O God,
and you know how fragile and tricky they can be.

So into our places of petition and need,
into our places of questions and pain,
speak your words of truth and grace.

And where words will never be enough, sit with us in the silence, and wait with us,
while we watch for life to creep up on us once again.

We make all these prayers trusting in you, Holy God,
father and mother of us all,
creator, redeemer, and sustainer,
using the words Jesus taught us, saying:

Lord's Prayer

Our Creator, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our sins
As we forgive those who sin against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Scripture

Matthew 10:24-39

Joe Marshall

Hymn

His Eye is on the Sparrow

TFWS 2146

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
and long for heaven and home,
when Jesus is my portion?
My constant friend is he:
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me;
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

Refrain:
I sing because I'm happy, (I'm happy)
I sing because I'm free, (I'm free)
for his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled,"
his tender word I hear,
and resting on his goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears;
though by the path he leadeth
but one step I may see:
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me;
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

Whenever I am tempted,
whenever clouds arise,
when song gives place to sighing,
when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to him;
from care he sets me free:
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me;
his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

Father's Day Celebration

Message

Tim Crockett

Summer Hymns 2020 Announcement

Closing Hymn

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

UMH 66

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor
to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Benediction

Reverend Dr. Debra Murray

Alleluia

UMH 186

Postlude

Voluntary on "Holy, Holy, Holy"

Joyce Jones (b. 1933)